

CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

VOL. IX.

Charlotte, (N. C.) April 25, 1839.

NO. 447.

T. J. Melton, Proprietor and Publisher.

TERMS:
TWO DOLLARS, if paid in advance.
Three Dollars, if not paid within three months.
Three Dollars, if not paid until the end of the year.
Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (16 lines or less, this space) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Shorter notices charged 50 per cent. higher. A deduction of 25 per cent. will be made from the regular price, for notices by the year. Advertisements ordered in the Journal every publication, or inserted otherwise, are to be charged as above every insertion.

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WEEKLY ALMANAC.

APRIL, 1839.	MOON'S PHASES.
Monday, 1st, 20 4 25	Per April, 1839.
Tuesday, 2nd, 19 4 41	
Wednesday, 3rd, 18 4 57	
Thursday, 4th, 17 5 13	
Friday, 5th, 16 5 29	
Saturday, 6th, 15 5 45	
Sunday, 7th, 14 6 01	
Monday, 8th, 13 6 17	
Tuesday, 9th, 12 6 33	
Wednesday, 10th, 11 6 49	

MISCELLANEOUS.

RECIPE FOR MAKING CAKES.

Take a lady in this morning, and let her take this advice.
Bake a cake, whose flavor's past dispute—
The most delicious palate needs must suit;
Try it—'tis very nice.
Two pounds of flour from freshly gathered wheat,
One half a pound of butter that is sweet,
White sugar of the same weight—
A pint of milk, three eggs, a little yeast,
Such as is fresh, 'tis said is always best
A splash to create.
Put of the flour and milk and yeast mix well,
And let it stand till it doth plainly tell
'Tis as the other—light.
The better then, the eggs and sugar stir
Together nicely—as you would prefer
Pound cake on bridal night.
The last along with balance of your flour,
To the first mixture you should gently pour,
And let them once more stand,
That the grand compound may become as light
The most delicate nature you is right,
Then put it in the pan.
To rise your cake fit for a country table,
Bake it, I judge as near as I can able—
First hours, or thereabout;
Then you will have, or I'm no judge, I mean,
A wholesome comfit as were ever seen,
For levy or for route.
P. S. A lady at my elbow hints
That as a rich improve a rent in chits,
Salt makes the dough less tough
So it, or not I don't little matter,
Bake the cake like capons, never need the butter,
When they are good enough.
From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.

THE FORTUNES OF A COUNTRY GIRL.

One day, I will not say how many years ago—for I intend to be very mysterious far along with my readers—a young woman stepped from a country wagon that had just arrived at the yard gate of the famous Chelsea Inn, or Gos and Compases, a name known by corruption, out of the pious original, "God encompasseth us." The young woman seemed about the age of 15, and was dressed, though in the plain rustic fashion of the times. She was well formed and well looking, both form and looks giving indications of the ruddy health consequent upon exposure to sun and air in the country. After stepping from the wagon, which the driver immediately led into the court yard, the girl stood for a moment in apparent uncertainty whether to go, when the mistress of the inn, who had come to the door, observed her hesitation, and asked her to enter and take rest. The young woman readily obeyed the invitation, and soon, by the kindness of the landlady, found herself by the fireside of a nicely furnished parlor, where she was to refresh herself after a long and tedious journey.
"And so my poor girl," said the landlady, after having heard in return for her lodgings, the whole particulars of the young woman's situation and history, "so thou hast come all this way to seek service, and have no friend but John Hodge the wagoner? True, he is like to give thee but small help, wench, towards getting a place."
"To service, then difficult to be had?" asked the young woman, sadly.
"Ah marry, good situations, at least, are hard to find. But have a good heart, child, and the landlady, and as she continued she looked around her with an air of pride and dignity; "thou seest what I have come to myself; and I left the country a young thing like thyself, with as little to look to.—But thou'lt every one for certain, that must look for such a fortune, and in any case it must be wrought for. I showed myself a good servant, before my poor old Jacob, beaver rest upon his soul, made me mistress of the Gos and Compases. So mind thee, girl—"

When the landlady rose and welcomed him heartily.
"Ha! dame," said the young man, who was a stout, respectable looking person of middle age, "how sells the good ale?—Scarcely a drop left in the cask, I hope!"
"Enough left to give your worship a draught after your long walk," as she rose to fulfill the promise implied in her words.
"I walked not," was the gentleman's return, "but took a pair of oars down the river. Then, I knowed I always come to Chelsea myself to see if there be any thing."
"Ah, no," replied the landlady, "and it goes that way of doing business, that you have made yourself as all the city says, the richest man in the Brewers' Corporation, if not in all London itself."
"Well, dame, the better for me if it is so," said the brewer, with a smile; "but let us have the mug and this quite pretty friend of thine shall pleasure us, mayhap, by tasting with us."
The landlady was not long in producing a steaming ale, knowing that her visitor never set an example harmful to his own interests by countenancing the consumption of foreign spirits.
"Right, hostess," said the brewer when he had tasted it, "well made and well kept, and that is giving both thee and me our dues." "Now, pretty one," said he, filling one of the measures of glasses which had been placed beside the steeps; "wilt thou drink this to thy sweetheart's health?"
The poor country girl to whom this was addressed declined the proffered civility, and with a blush; but the landlady exclaimed, "Come, silly wench, drink his worship's health; he is more likely to get thee a service if it so pleased him, than John Hodge the wagoner."
"This girl has come many a mile," continued the brewer, "to seek a place in town, that she may burden her family no more at home."
"To seek service?" exclaimed the brewer; "why then it is perhaps well met with us. Has she brought a character with her, or can you speak for her dame?"
"She has never yet been from home, sir, but her face is her character," said the kind hearted landlady; "I warrant she will be a diligent and trusty one."
"Upon thy prophecy, hostess, will I take her into my own service; for last yesterday was my house-keeper complaining of the want of help, since this deputyship brought me more into the way of entertaining the people of the ward."
Ere the wealthy brewer and deputy left the Gos and Compases arrangements were made for sending the country girl to his house in the city on the following day.—Proud of having done a kind action the generous brewer took advantage of the circumstance to deliver an immensely long harangue to the young woman on her new duties, and on the dangers to which youth is exposed in large cities. The girl heard her benefactor with modest thankfulness, but a more minute observer than the good landlady might have seen in the eye and countenance of the girl a quiet firmness of expression, such as might have induced the cutting short of the lecture. However, the landlady's lecture did end, and towards the evening of the day following her arrival at the Gos and Compases, the youthful rustic found herself installed as housemaid in the dwelling of the rich brewer.

The fortunes of this girl, it is our purpose to follow. The first change in her condition which took place subsequent to that related, was her elevation to the vacant post of house-keeper in the brewer's family. In this situation she was brought more than formerly in contact with her master, who found ample means for admiring her propriety of conduct, as well as her skillful economy of management. By degrees he began to find her presence necessary to his happiness; and being a man both of honorable and independent mind he at length offered her his hand. It was accepted, and she who but four or five years before had left her country home banished, became the wife of one of the richest citizens in London.
For many years Mr. Aylesbury, for such was the name of the brewer, and his wife, lived in happiness and comfort together.—He was a man of good family and connections, and consequently of higher breeding than his wife could boast of, but on no occasion had he ever to blush for the partner whom he had chosen. Her calm, inborn strength, if not dignity of character, conjoined with an extreme quickness of perception, made her fill her place at her husband's table with as much grace and credit as if she had been born to the station. And, as time ran on, the respectability of Mr. Aylesbury's position received a gradual increase. He became an Alderman, and, subsequently a sheriff of the city, and in consequence of the latter elevation, was knighted. Afterwards—and now a part of the mystery projected at the commencement of this story, must be broken in upon, as far as time is concerned—afterwards, the important place which the wealthy brewer held in the city, called down upon him the attention and favor of the king, Charles I., then anxious to conciliate the good will of the citizens, and the city knight received the further honor of a baronetcy.
Lady Aylesbury, in the first year of her married life, gave birth to a daughter, who proved an only child, and much whom, as was natural, all the hopes and wishes of the parents entwined themselves. This daughter had only reached the age of seventeen when her father died leaving an immense fortune behind him. It was at first thought that the widow and her daughter would become inheritors of this without the shadow of a dispute. But it proved otherwise. Certain relatives of the deceased brewer set up a plea upon the foundation of a will made in their favor before the deceased had become married. With her usual firmness, Lady Aylesbury immediately took steps for the vindication of her own and her child's rights. A young lawyer, who had been a frequent guest at her husband's table, and of whose abilities she had formed a high opinion, was the person whom she fixed upon as the legal assertor of her cause. Edward Hyde, was indeed a youth of great ability. Though only twenty four years of age at the period referred to, and though he had spent much of his youthful time in the society of the gay and fashionable of the day, he had not neglected the pursuits to which his family's wish, as well as his own taste, had devoted him. But it was with considerable hesitation, and with a feeling of anxious diffidence, that he consented to undertake the charge of Lady Aylesbury's case; for certain strong though unseen and unacknowledged emotions, were at work in his bosom, to make him fearful of the responsibility and anxious about the result.
The young lawyer, however, became counsel for the brewer's widow and daughter, and by a striking exhibition of eloquence, and display of legal ability, gained their suit. Two days after the successful pleading was seated beside his two clients. Lady Aylesbury's usual manner was quiet and composed, and she now spoke warmly of her gratitude to the preserver of her daughter from want, and also tendered a fee—a payment magnificent, indeed, for the occasion. The young barrister did not seem at ease during Lady Aylesbury's expression of her feeling. He shifted upon his chair, changed color, looked to Miss Aylesbury, played with the purse before him, tried to speak, but stopped short, and changed color again. Thinking only of best expressing her own gratitude, Lady Aylesbury appeared not to observe her visitor's confusion, but arose, saying, "In token that I hold your services above compensation in the way of money, I wish also to give you a memorial of my gratitude in another shape." As she spoke thus, she drew a bunch of keys from her pocket, which every lady carried in those days, and left the room.
What passed during her absence between the parties whom she left together, will be best known by the result. When Lady Aylesbury returned, she found her daughter standing with averted eyes, but her hand within that of Edward Hyde, who knelt on the mother's entrance, and besought her consent to their union. Explanations of the feelings which the parties entertained for each other, ensued, and Lady Aylesbury was not long in giving the desired consent. "Give me leave, however," said she to the lover, "to place around your neck the memorial which I intend for you. This chain," it was a superb gold one—"was a token of gratitude from the ward he loved, to my dear husband." Lady Aylesbury's calm serious eyes were filled with tears as she threw the chain round Edward's neck, saying, "These links were born on the neck of a worthy and honored man. May thou, my beloved son, attain to still higher honors."
The wish was fulfilled, though not until danger and suffering had tried severely the parties concerned. The son-in-law of Lady Aylesbury became an eminent member of the English bar, and also an important speaker in parliament. When Oliver Cromwell brought the king to the scaffold, and established the Commonwealth, Sir Edward Hyde; for he had held a government post, and had been knighted—was too prominent a member of the royalist party to escape the enmity of the new rulers, and was obliged to reside upon the continent till the restoration. When abroad, he was so much esteemed by the exiled prince (afterwards Charles II.) as to be appointed Lord High Chancellor of England which appointment was confirmed when the king was restored to his throne. Some years afterwards Hyde was elevated to the peerage, first in the rank of a baron, subsequently as Earl of Clarendon, a title which he made famous in English history.
These events, so briefly narrated, occupied a large space of time, during which Lady Aylesbury passed her days in quiet and retirement. She had now the gratification of beholding her daughter Countess of Clarendon, and of seeing the granddaughter who had been born to her, mingling as equals with the nobles in the land.—But still a more exalted fate awaited the

descendants of the poor friendless girl who had come to London, in search of service, in a wagoner's van. Her granddaughter, Anne Hyde, a young lady of spirit, wit, and beauty, had been appointed, while her family stayed abroad, one of the maids of honor to the Princess of Orange, and in that situation had attracted so strongly the regards of James, Duke of York, and brother of Charles II. that he contracted a private marriage with her. The birth of a child forced on a public announcement of this contract, and ere long the grand daughter of Lady Aylesbury was openly received by the royal family, and the people of England, as Duchess of York, and sister-in-law of the sovereign.
Lady Aylesbury did not long survive this event. But ere she dropped into the grave, at a ripe old age, she saw her descendants heirs presumptive of the British crown.—King Charles had married but had no legitimate issue, and accordingly, his brother's family had the prospect and rights of succession. And, in reality, two immediate descendants of the barefooted country girl did ultimately fill the throne—Mary (wife of William III.) and Queen Anne, princesses both of illustrious memory.
Such were the fortunes of the young woman whom the worthy landlady of the Gos and Compases was fearful of encouraging to rash hopes by a reference to the lofty position which it had been her own fate to attain in life. In our assertion, at least, the hostess was undoubtedly right—that success in life must be labored for in some way or other. Without the prudence and propriety of conduct which won the esteem and love of the brewer, the sequel of the country girl's history could not have been such as it is.
"I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAYS."
Who would live always in this world of change and disappointment, where wave after wave of trouble and affliction breaks over the soul—where friends are snatched away by the rude hand of death, and ere the sound of the earth falling upon the coffin has died away, another, and yet another, is taken and we are left alone. None would wish to die, when every thing around tends to render us happy—when the ties that bind us here are yet unbroken—when our young hearts are still glowing with the warm impulse of youth untarnished and unchilled by the lapse of time—when our fond affections are radiant with hope, and life is still brilliant with the flower of existence. But oh! why do we cling to earth, when the warm blood that has danced so joyously through our veins, imparting life and activity to every motion, has become frozen—when our care-worn and channelled brows but too plainly mark the flight of time—when the rude frost of our decline has stolen each flower of beauty, and our grey heads have blossomed for the tomb! Why do we still dread the coming of death, and say we are not ready?—True, spring again may come to loosen the earth from the icy chains in which it has lain for many, many months—the beautiful flowers may spring up when the earth has awakened from its deep sleep—the green leaves may thrill to the music of the birds—the fountains may gush forth from their chains, and the young streams leap to their own mormoring. But not like unto this is age. Death is the only restorer, and who would not hail it as the high boon from Him who created all things! Who can asked to—
—live always away from his God,
—Away from you heaven, that blissful abode!"
A Beautiful Sermon.—The late eminent judge, Sir Allen Park, once said at a public meeting in the city of London: "We live in the midst of blessings till we are utterly insensible of their greatness, and of the sources from which they flow. We speak of our civilization, our arts, our freedom, our laws, and forget entirely how large a share of all is due to Christianity. Blot Christianity out of the page of man's history, and what would his laws have been—what his civilization? Christianity is mixed up with our very being and our daily life; there is not a familiar object round us which does not wear a different aspect because the light of Christian hope is on it, not a law which does not owe its truth and gentleness to Christianity, not a custom which cannot be traced in its holy and healthful parts to the Gospel."
The Burning Mine.—The Pottsville (Pa.) Emporium, in speaking of Mr. Dougherty's coal mine near that place, which took fire in January, two persons being suffocated by it, adds that "it still continues to burn, and no exertions have been impeded the progress of the flames. The mouth of the drift and every air-hole have been tightly closed with plaster, and in a few moments it would burst forth in another quarter with a volcanic explosion. At first it was only supposed that the proppings and loose coal were on fire; but from the length of time, and increasing fury of the flames, it is now almost beyond doubt that the solid body of coal is burning. It is the Jugular Vein—the largest in Broad Mountain; and its great eminence precludes the possibility of drowning out the flame by turning the course of some stream."

Popular Education.
From the *Wilmington Chronicle*.
In the year 1836, the Legislature of the State of Ohio, actuated by a most laudable spirit in the cause of Common Schools and Education generally, appointed a gentleman, (Professor C. E. Stowe,) to proceed to Europe to collect information, and make examinations into the different establishments for educational purposes, then existing.—The object was probably twofold; to ascertain the best existing systems of popular instruction, and to see what progress had been made in the older countries of Europe in the diffusion of common school knowledge.—Professor Stowe returned some months ago, and has made a report of the result of his labours and observations. This report has fallen under our notice, and we have read it with surprise and mortification. Surprised, that so much has been done in the cause of education, in those States of Europe, which we are accustomed to think, have not yet passed beyond the twilight of semi-barbarism, and mortification that we, the proud and boasting Americans, have done so little.—Yes, little, compared even with the military despotism of Prussia—or the haughty autocracy of Russia. As Mr. Stowe aptly remarks, "Monarchies have actually stolen a march upon republics, in the promotion of popular intelligence."
In the course of his tour, Mr. Stowe visited England, Scotland, France, Prussia, and the States of Germany, including the most celebrated Universities, and was every where received with the greatest kindness, and every facility offered for the furtherance of his enquiries. Prussia, under the auspices of its sagacious sovereign, has within the past forty years, done more for the spread of knowledge among its subjects, than probably any government in the world.—When Frederick William, III., ascended the throne of Prussia, in 1797, he found the condition of the kingdom truly deplorable. He immediately began to introduce improvements, and particularly in the way of education. Religious toleration was freely granted, the administration of justice reformed, and the nobles curtailed of privileges which had tended to keep the people oppressed and ignorant. The peasantry were raised to the rank of freeholders, by having a certain portion of the soil, heretofore cultivated by them as fiefs, granted to them in fee simple. To carry the plan of reform into full effect, schools of every kind were then gradually established, embracing the most remote and sparsely populated parts of the kingdom, as well as the cities, and villages. The system is now in complete operation, and Mr. Stowe lauds it as the most perfect description. The impress of a master hand, is visible throughout its various ramifications, and in its minutest details. The children of all classes, and those in the most destitute condition, can profit by the beneficence of the government. The plan of instruction pursued, is admirably calculated to develop the mental and moral powers of the scholars, and above all, to instill into their minds, an enthusiastic love for their own country and its institutions. The Bible is used to so great an extent in the schools, and is so highly valued as a school book that when Mr. Stowe asked the teachers, whether the use of the Bible in schools did not sometimes tend to the injury of the scholars' mind, by imparting to it a sectarian bias, they spurned the idea with contempt, and contended that no book was so well fitted to strengthen the intellectual faculties.
The King of Bavaria too, inspired by the example of Prussia, has sought to ameliorate the condition of his subjects, by giving them a constitutional representative form of government, and by the encouragement of seminaries of learning and Universities, which already rivals that of Berlin. Several of the smaller principalities of Germany are also represented as being no worse behind these two kingdoms, in their liberal provision for popular education.
Mr. Stowe next details the governmental efforts in that "most powerful of despots," Russia, to establish a system of education for the subjects of that vast empire. The plan adopted is very similar to that of Prussia, with such changes and modifications as are suited to the condition of Russia, in its more extended, and less populous territory. As the centre of the system, there is established at St. Petersburg a model school, where teachers are educated, for all parts of the empire. The whole empire is divided into provinces, each of which has its University; the provinces into districts, with academies for classical learning; and these again into school districts, with their elementary schools. The general supervision of this machinery, is lodged in the hands of a government officer called the Minister of Public Instruction, who in addition to his other duties, publishes a periodical Journal, in which all matters and facts relating to instruction and education, are brought together, and thence dispersed throughout the whole empire. The directors and examiners of the common schools, are obliged to undergo a rigid scrutiny, as to their intellectual and moral fitness, before they can

perform their duties. As an adjunct to the system, there is the employment of the greatest, most, an architect, in each academy, district, whose business it is to overlook the execution and fitting up of every school house therein. This is justly entitled to a most judicious regulation, for the comfort and health of the children. Every encouragement is given to teachers to engage in the business, by granting them certain privileges; and the families of those who do, or become superannuated, have liberal pensions bestowed upon them, and they themselves are regarded as public benefactors.

Even the cold and savage wastes of Siberia, have not been neglected. To induce teachers to go into these inhospitable regions, they are well paid, and have special privileges accorded to them. Siberian young men are admitted into some of the Universities, on condition that they develop a certain number of years, to the business of teaching in their native country.

Such are some of the facts revealed to us by one of our own countrymen, who is compelled by the force of accumulative evidence, to pay to the dupes of the old world, the tribute of unequalled praise, for their spontaneous efforts in the cause of humanity, and popular education. Shall not republicanism be thereby incited to show to the world, that its principles of government, surpass all others in paternal devotion to the true interests of the people—that a republic, and universal education are reciprocal terms.

The legislature of North Carolina, has laid a foundation for common schools, and invited the people to build upon it a superstructure for the benefit of their children, and their children's children. Will they spare the propitious moment—will they neglect this, among the first of earthly duties.—There is nothing inherent in our form of government, to make us superior to other nations, without the ennobling influences of education, and the time will come when an ignorant republicanism, will be the scorn of the world.

The following stirring appeal, from the pen of Dr. Channing, comes to fitly to our purpose, that we cannot forbear transcribing it.

"I would, that I could speak with an unobscured voice to the people, of their rights, their responsibilities. I would say to them: You cannot, without guilt and disgrace, stop where you are. The past and the present call on you to advance. Let what you have gained in an impious moment, be higher. Your nature is too great to be cramped. You are not created what you are, merely to toil, eat, drink, and sleep, like the inferior animals. If you will, you can rise. No power is so much to be desired as knowledge, power, virtue, influence, but by your own consent. Do not be lulled to sleep by the flatteries which you hear, as if your participation in the national enterprise made you equal to the subject of your race. You have many and great deficiencies to be remedied; and the remedy lies, not in the ballot box, but in the exercise of your political powers, but in the faithful education of your children.—These truths you have often heard and slept over. Awake! Renew earnestly on self-culture. Make yourselves worthy of your free institutions, and strengthen and perpetuate them by your intelligence and your virtues.

The Florida War—its Cost and its Results thus far.—The picture of this war is thus drawn by Senator Benton in his speech on the bill—which was lost in the House—for the establishment of a fort of Military Colonies in Florida.—*New York American.*

"Troops have been tried, and have failed in accomplishing the object. Every species of troops has been tried—regulars, militia and volunteers, horse and foot. They have made campaigns and fought battles for three years, and have done all that men could do under such circumstances, and they have suffered more than men ought to be required to suffer in such a war; and all without accomplishing the object. Three years have been consumed in military operations; and at what cost and with what results? At the cost, in money, of nearly twenty millions of dollars; in lives, of nearly forty officers, killed or died of wounds, or of the climate of malarial fevers; of nearly four hundred militia killed and wounded; and of the regular Army; besides heavy losses among the militia and volunteers. This is the cost! and what are the results? The results are, four counties of Florida devastated—the Indians ravaging the country from Cape Sable to the Oklawaha swamp—the frontiers of Georgia attacked—depositions carried to the suburbs of St. Augustine and Tallahassee—the light-house at Florida Point burnt and destroyed—shipwrecked mariners on the coast of Florida consumed; and all cultivation suspended over a large district of country, part of which was settled and cultivated under the dominion of Spain, when Florida was a province of that kingdom.—These are the results, after three years of military operations—after this great cost in money and in lives."

A Venerable Consul.—Miss Hall, in her "Ramblings in Europe," in 1836, while at Leghorn, was waited upon by the American consul at that port. He holds the office by the appointment and under the hand of Gen. Washington. If still living, he is the only person in existence who can exhibit the signature of the immortal father of his country, as the seal of his office. In 1836, his form was erect and his face was only slightly wrinkled. "He would," she says, "pass readily for fifty five or sixty, and yet he must be verging upon ninety." It is more than half a century since he looked upon his native land.

The Bitter Bit.—A noble lord a short time ago applied to a pawnbroker to lend him one thousand guineas on his wife's jewels, for which he had paid four thousand. "Take the articles to pieces," said the lordship, "number the stones, and put false ones in their place. My lady will not distinguish them." "You are too late, my lord," said the pawnbroker, "your lady has stolen a march upon you. These stones are false. I bought the diamonds of her ladyship a twelvemonth ago."

From the Raleigh Register.

THE CAPITOL.

"Honesty is the best policy," said a Roman. The arts to which, under such a motto,

We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the annual letter, containing valuable information concerning the progress and structure of our new Capitol. We have always regarded this work as a matter of pride to our State, and as a memorial of the liberality of her people, which will survive the decay of many generations. We know that strong objections have been urged against the cost of this building, and none are more ready than ourselves to admit the propriety of such objections, as to the expenditure of the public money; but really, in the present case, we think it would have been at the expense of propriety and a proper degree of state pride. As it is not the work of a day, so it is not an expense that will recur again in years—no might any centuries; and what North Carolinian, as he looks upon its majestic dome or more splendid columns, will regret having contributed his dollar to the construction of such an edifice? We take the responsibility to answer, none! And we say to our citizens at home, and to our friends abroad, that there is no building in the Union superior to, and but one equal with this in point of material, style and construction. We look with some feeling of anxiety to the time when the rubbish and fragments of stone that now encumber the yard shall be removed, and the erection of a neat and substantial railing (iron of course) shall complete the improvement of the square. It will then, indeed, be a triumphal temple to the Architect who has superintended, and the people who have erected it.

RALEIGH, N. C., 25th March, 1839.

MR. LEWIS, DEAR SIR: Agreeably to your desire, I send you a description of the external and internal details of the various parts of the State Capitol as the same is executed.

The length from north to south is 160 feet, and from east to west 140 feet; the whole height is 57½ feet. The columns of east and west porticoes are eight in number, and are 5 feet 2½ inches in diameter and 30 feet high, standing on a stylobate, 18 feet high, which as well as the entablature, which is twelve feet high, are composed of the building; and the details are of the Temple of Minerva, commonly called the Parthenon, which was erected by the Acropolis of Athens, under the government of Pericles, about 500 years before the Christian era. The rotunda, in centre of the Capitol, is formed into an Octagon, at top which is built of polished granite, and surmounts the building, ornamented with Greek cervices; and its dome is crowned at top with a decoration similar to that of the Lantheon of Demosthenes, at Athens.

The interior of the Capitol is divided into three stories. The basement consists of ten rooms, eight of which will be occupied by the Governor, Secretary, Treasurer, and Comptroller, each having two rooms of the same size and finish; which, as well as the corridors, are of the Roman Doric, and made completely fire-proof, by arches springing from pillars and pilasters of polished granite. The east and west vestibules are richly decorated with granite columns, and the staircases, all of polished granite, copied from the Ionic Temple of the Minerva near Athens. Also, two committee rooms.

The second or principal story, consists also of ten rooms; two of which are appropriated for the Senatorial Chamber and Hall of Representatives, which are 26 feet 6 inches in height, having galleries, and their walls are contained in areas of the same size, 50 feet by 55½ feet, having retiring rooms taken off the corners—four in the former and two in the latter. They, as well as the rotunda and vestibules, are respectively of the Octagon Tower of Byzantine Cyprianes, of the temple of Erechthion, Minerva, Polias and Pandrosos, in the Acropolis of Athens, near the Parthenon. The other rooms in this floor are appropriated for committee rooms.

The third, or attic story, consists of the Supreme Court and Library, which are situated in the east and west wings, which, as well as the galleries and other apartments, will be approached by granite steps; and the lobbies and rotunda are lit with cupolas; the whole of which, you will observe, is in a progressive state of completion—so as to be ready for the next meeting of the Legislature.

Before concluding, I may remark that the stone with which this edifice is constructed, is of the toughest and hardest description than any stone I have ever seen; hence it presents a beautiful cream color, of a much warmer tint than marble. It is also variegated with beautiful veins of quartz, the conformation of which deserves notice, having every appearance of being separated and again knit by some trembling or concussion in its formation; and from the circumstance of no petrification being as yet discovered, whether of the animal, vegetable or mineral kingdoms, geologists would term it a primitive, if not a transition formation; and with regard to the cost of the Capitol, I may mention that the Legislature have appropriated \$500,000. The President's House cost, without furniture, \$465,537, and the Federal Capitol \$2,596,500; both of which buildings have to be repeatedly painted at a cost of upwards of \$12,000; and this has to be done to prevent the disintegration of the stone—they being built of soft, loose, friable, and porous sandstone.

I am, dear sir, yours respectfully,

ARCHITECT.

A Reminiscence of the Palatki.—One of the iron Steam Bouts built in England, for Mr. G. B. Lamar of Savannah, is named the DeRomet. We note this fact particularly, because, we believe, she is so called in honor of our esteemed friend and fellow-townman Dr. A. J. DeRomet, whose hospitable doors were thrown open to that portion of Mr. Lamar's family which escaped from the heart-rending catastrophe of the Palatki.—It is doubtless a grateful tribute, from a noble soul, for an act of christian charity, and is alike honorable to him who gives it, and to him upon whom it is conferred.—*Wilkeson Advertiser.*

A Mean Man.—"You are so mean," said a furious fellow to his opponent, "that your shadow won't follow you."

Say nothing about yourself—either good, bad or indifferent. Nothing good, for that is vanity; nothing bad, for that is affectation; nothing indifferent, for that is silly.

TEXAS.

Extractions from a letter from John Smith, Esq., Mayor of Houston, to a gentleman in this place, dated

City of Houston, Texas, March 18, 1839.

An emigrant should not stop short of Texas. Thousands from the richest parts of the valley of the Mississippi are pouring into this new Republic. A Farmer may grow rich here upon one fourth of the labor it takes to support his family in Georgia. If they move at all, let them come to Texas. The best geographical account of the country, is one lately published in New York by a Mr. Newell. Probably, Turner and Hughes of Raleigh, may have it for sale. I recommend it to the perusal of every one who thinks of Texas. It is a small volume.

The late Congress appointed five commissioners to locate the seat of Government. It will be on the Colorado, or a little east of it, in a fertile, well watered, and delightful country, as healthy as any part of the globe.

By coming next fall, each head of a family will secure 640 acres of bounty land, and each single man 320 acres, provided they arrive before the first day of January, 1840, at which time the law expires.

The late Congress passed a law to establish a line of military forts, from Red River to Rio Grande, a distance of six hundred miles, over a delightful and salubrious and fertile region of country, to protect the frontier settlements. Each fort is to contain a square of land, of nine miles each way, laid off in sections of 100 acres each. A bounty of one section is to be given to every able bodied settler, who will locate himself, and open a farm and keep it up for three years, within either boundary of the Forts. This added to the 640 acres, will make 800 acres of land, the bounty for settling in one of the choicest portions of the earth!

Families who come to Texas by land, should cross the Mississippi river somewhere between Natchez and Vicksburg, and enter Texas on the Red River side.—It will be the shortest and most direct route to the new city of Austin.

Houston was commenced in 1837, when the first house was built; now its population is about 5,000 souls. The hardy sons of "the old North State," wonder strong here? more so, perhaps, than from any other State of the Union. Memmus Hunt, formerly of Granville, is now Secretary of the Navy.

New Orleans March 29.

The Texian Steam ship of war Zarah, Capt Addison C. Hinton, arrived yesterday after an expeditionary voyage from Galveston. To the courtesy of one of the officers we are indebted for the Galveston Civilian of the 22d instant. The paper portrays the prospects of Texas as never half so flattering as at present. Emigration is on the increase and those who come are not the vicious, the idle, the rapacious speculators, but mostly men who wish to settle permanently in the country, and while they seek their own, contribute to advance the general prosperity. In Galveston, a hundred buildings were going up, embracing the Hotels, Academies, and Private dwellings. One or two Cotton presses were in contemplation, and any estimate of the probable improvements of the approaching summer might excite ridicule from persons abroad. Such an animated appearance as its harbor presented, would not do discredit to some of the important sea-ports of the United States. As many as three Steam-ships, six Steam-boats, and a number of square-rigged vessels and Schooners were busily engaged in loading and unloading. Large quantities of Cotton were arriving for exportation to Liverpool, and preparations making for an extensive trade with England.—*Bulletin.*

"Capt. Hinton, who commands the Steamship of war, is a native of this Country. (Wales). He formerly served in the Navy of the United States from which service he resigned some years ago. He is yet, however, quite a young man."—*Raleigh Register.*

FROM THE WILMINGTON ADVERTISER.

Silk in North Carolina in 1792.—We publish the following extract from the "Massachusetts Magazine," No. 1. Vol. IV. published in Boston in 1792. Our readers will learn from it, that even at that early period, the attention of the Legislature was called by his Excellency Alex. Martin, to the fitness of our soil and climate for the cultivation of the mulberry and the manufacture of Silk. So peculiarly so, indeed, that it was spoken of as one of our staple commodities. That it has not become so, although a half century has elapsed since his Excellency's recommendation, is no evidence in the world that it may not. And although we may not be as sanguine of exorbitant returns from the cultivation of the mulberry as some of our friends, still we think no one is justified in declaring it an unproductive and injudicious investment. We have no doubt many have indulged in gay dreams of countless wealth to be derived from the cultivation of the mulberry, which are never to be realized; but that reasonable expectations of profit, seconded by a judicious system of cultivation, are doomed to disappointment, we have never seen any ground for supposing.

On Monday the 5th December, his Excellency Alexander Martin, Esq. met both houses of the Legislature in general assembly convened. The great objects recommended to them are an attention to the agriculture and manufacture of the state. The raw materials of hemp, cotton and silk are mentioned as most congenial to the climate and soil of North Carolina. The internal navigation of Roanoke, Neuse and Cape Fear rivers, are also spoken of.

THE WHITE CLOUD.

It is a common remark, that the Administration of the Government, is wanting, but here are a few of the objects for which the Whigs are contending.

An equal distribution of the proceeds of the Public Lands.

The restoration of power to the people from the Executive.

The restoration of Government to the true, safe and legitimate purposes of the whole people—not of a party.

The return of Government from the hands of those who spend more of the public money than is necessary for legitimate objects.

A sound and healthy Currency, as well for the people, as for the Office-holders.

A never dying opposition to the pretence of using the patronage of Office for partisan purposes, and for controlling the freedom of Elections.

The taking the public money out of the hands of the President, and placing it under the control of Congress.

The rescue of the Government from the hands of those who declare that its offices and emoluments are "party spoils" to be divided among the victors.

These are some of the great measures for which the Whigs have ever contended, and still contend.—*Raleigh Register.*

"I must define my position"—CALHOUN.

The very frequent occasions that Mr. Calhoun has of late had, to define his position, as he expresses it, strongly reminds us of one Jeremy Potts, a land surveyor, whom we met at: He is a good fellow, and a capital hand as ever planned a jacob staff at flogging out old lines, but of late he has fallen into a bad practice of carrying a black beetle with him into the woods, which he has over many times paid his respects to, causes him, sometimes, to vary some degrees from the true course or overshoot the distance. On one occasion, in particular, when running out a large survey, he and his whole party, chain carriers, compass bearer and marker, fell into so bad a case, as to lose their reckoning altogether. Where they were, and whether they were going, or what doing, they scarcely knew they sought.—But Jeremy was a man of expedients, and he could not give up to his cut all night.—"I think," said he, "it must be about an east course home, and if we don't find home, home will hardly find us," so he took an observation due East, and away they went, but not quite as directly east, as the compass pointed; Jeremy reeled and staggered about for about forty yards, and then called a halt. "I must take a new observation," said Jeremy, and down he stuck his jacob staff, and away he went again, and so he kept going on taking new observations (defining his position) every now and then, till night overtook him, and not being able to tell the north star from a glow worm, he laid him down to sleep on the lap of mother earth, and dreamed that he had swallowed melted tallow.

On another occasion, in the afternoon, Jeremy was running out a tract, on which there was a call for the top of "Little Mountain," and seeing a black sharp peak of something peeping over the horizon and finding it exactly in his fore and aft range, he hauled out to his men, to come right ahead, and off he dashed with his eye on "Little Mountain," but he had scarce travelled half a mile, when he discovered that his Little Mountain had defied its position, and was moving off in an altered shape considerably to the north, of his proper course; indeed, he shortly afterwards discovered that Little Mountain was a thunder-clewed! Jeremy had to make his way back to the last station and define anew.

Our last allegory will do also for the followers of that brilliant electrical thunder-cloud, the Senator from South Carolina, as well as for the Senator himself.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

Mr. Hoyt left without "protection."—In turning over the leaves of that opus of corruption, the Journal of the Investigating Committee, our eye fell upon a certain sentence, (page 198,) contained in a letter from Mr. Hoyt to the Comptroller of the Treasury, dated February 1st. The declaration it embodies, was made, as appears from the record, in reply to the urgent request of the Secretary and the Comptroller of the Treasury, (backed by the affirmative opinion of the Attorney General, as to the propriety of the requirement,) that Mr. Hoyt would deposit all sums received by him for duties under protest, to the credit of the Treasurer of the United States. The following is the sentence in question:

"I now write to you peremptorily, that I will not pass the money I receive under protest to the credit of the United States, until Congress makes provision for my protection."

Congress appears to have imagined that the necessity for "protection," was on the people's side; it has therefore passed a law compelling our peremptory collector to deposit the sums received for unascertained duties, under the same restrictions as those derived from regular imposts. This will take a nice little floating capital of between one and two millions out of the collector's hands, which is, we presume, what he means by being left without "protection."—*N. Y. Times.*

FOUR OF LOUISIANA.

The annual meeting of the Whig members of the Louisiana Legislature will meet with the usual qualified expectation of success.

A large majority of those of the United States generally. Whatever demonstration of protest, even has been made by the party, in any of the Southern States, it has been uniformly in favor of the Whigs. It has no rival in the estimation of the South, and every expression of public opinion testifies to the fact that the Whigs are the true friends of the South almost to a man. At a meeting of the Whig members of the Louisiana Legislature, held at the State House in the City of New Orleans on the 19th day of March, 1839.

Mr. W. Beaudry was called to the Chair, and Messrs. T. R. Fillion and Albert Hen, were reported Secretaries.

The object of the meeting having been explained by the chairman.

It was resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to draft and present resolutions for the consideration of the meeting.

Whereupon the chairman presented Messrs. C. M. Conrad, A. Combs, and W. Beaudry, who reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That two delegates be appointed to represent the Whigs of Louisiana, in any general Whig Convention which may be held to elect and nominate a candidate for President and Vice President of the United States at the ensuing election.

Resolved further, That the Whigs of Louisiana, entertaining an exalted opinion of the integrity, ability, and patriotism of HENRY CLAY, of Kentucky, do respectfully request, should his nomination as the Whig candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

Resolved, That, notwithstanding the profligate abuse or present, they do hereby instruct their delegates to unite in the support of any other individual who receives a majority of the votes in said Convention.

Resolved, That the said delegates be hereby authorized to fill up any vacancy that may occur in their number, whether from resignation or otherwise.

Whereupon the meeting unanimously appointed—Messrs. E. D. White, King Garfield, Alex. Porter, Thos. W. Chiles, Alex. Barrow, James T. Foster, F. G. Adams, F. A. Deane, G. M. Graham, A. Linder, W. H. Sparks, Cyprian Deane, as Delegates for the State of Louisiana.

Resolved further, That a copy of these resolutions be addressed to each of the delegates named on above, and that any gentleman who may be unable to attend, be requested to notify the other delegates.

On motion, Resolved, That the above proceedings be published in all the newspapers of the State friendly to the Whig cause.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

WALTER BRASHEAR, Chm.

THOS. R. FILLION, Secretary.

Alexis Hen.

American Oursing Outing, or Wild Man of the Woods.—The Boston Times says, Robert Lincoln, Esq. Agent of the New York Western Railroad Company has just returned from the St. Louis river, near the head of abundant navigation, on an upper Mississippi, bringing with him a living American Oursing Outing, or Wild Man of the Woods, with two small cubs, supposed to be about three months old. The following is the description of the Times:

"By invitation of Mr. Lincoln who is an old acquaintance, we went down to examine this monster. He is a horrid looking creature, and reminds us very strongly of the fabled ogre, as we have pictured them to our own mind. He is about 8 feet three inches high, when standing erect, and his frame is of giant proportions in every part. His legs are not straight, but like those of the dog, and other four footed animals, and his whole body is covered with a hide very much like that of a cow. His arms are very large and long, and ill proportioned. It does not appear from his manner that he has ever walked upon 'all fours.' The fingers and toes are more benched armed with stout claws. His head is covered with thick coarse black hair, like the mane of a horse. The appearance of his countenance, such as it may be called, is very disgusting—say almost horrible. It is covered with a thin and lighter coat of hair than the rest of the body; there is an appearance of eye brows or nose; the mouth is very large and wide and similar to that of a baboon. His eyes are quite dull and heavy, and there is no indication of cunning or activity about them. Mr. Lincoln says, he is beyond doubt an omnivore, as he universally rejects bread and vegetables, and eats flesh with avidity. He thinks he is of the Oursing Outing species, but from what little we have seen we are inclined to consider him a wild animal, somewhat resembling a man. He is, to say the least, one of the most extraordinary creatures that have ever been brought before the public, from any part of the earth, or the waters under the earth, and we believe will prove a difficult puzzle to the scientific. He lies down like a brute, and does not appear to possess more instinct than common domestic animals. He is now quite tame and quiet, and is only confined by a stout chain attached to his leg.

This is the first creature of the kind, we believe ever found on this continent. It was to be expected, however, that in penetrating the remote recesses of the new world, monsters would be found and great natural curiosities brought to light; and it has been a matter of surprise to many that so little of the marvellous has ever been discovered. But we cannot tell what the fate of the far Northwest, the shores of Lake Superior, the regions of the Rocky Mountains, and the vast territory of the Oregon, may yet bring forth."

It is perhaps not generally known that the flowers of the Yellow Jasmine, is an active and dangerous poison. A case occurred on Thursday last in the family of the editor of this paper, which had well nigh resulted in the death of his two children, who had eaten of the flowers, for the honey they contain. About two hours after, both were attacked with violent vomiting, which continued for nearly two hours, and but for speedy medical aid would have proved fatal. In fact, the case, with every attention, were for some time extremely doubtful. The yellow jasmine grows abundantly in the forests in this country, is an exceedingly beautiful flower, and often transplanted around the dwellings of our citizens.—*Floridaian.*

The Hon. William H. Wharton (late Minister from Texas to this Government) died lately in Texas, of a wound received from the accidental discharge of a pistol. He was a man of considerable abilities, and of an amiable character.

